



Aktion

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Chapter 1 by -

The oppressing brick buildings towered over me. Dull eyes stared out of hollow cheeked faces from the broken windows above. A faint wailing of a distraught mother echoed through the streets as her starved child lay lifeless before her.

The precious lives of so many were crammed within the confines of barbed wire and old town residences. The shops of bakeries and shoes were now crowded rooms of lice infested families. Apartments of the hard working crawled with rats. And practices of once renowned physicians and dentists housed headquarters of German officials.

Rumors were spreading around the ghetto. Rumors that sought to steal away hope. Rumors that brought horror to the faces of hundreds.

To live was our goal. To raise families. To be free.

We looked to the forest for help. We looked to the Bielski Otriad for escape.

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